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Original Poetry.

SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY HENRY MORFORD.

She must not die, oh weary and lone
Will our path be when she leaves us,
No other will breathe the pleasant tone
She sings when the harsh world grieves us;
A form so fair, and a step so light
Cannot pass away thus early,
When the bird of love bends down in its flight
And has found its rest so nearly.

We cannot spare her, for we have yet
So many a tear to weep her
That never can steal in the grave to wet
The brow of the silent sleeper.
We had trodden life a weary way
Ere bright in her youth we found her,
And we hoped to strew in a far off day
The Autumn leaves around her.

She must not die, but every day
Our heart's best hopes grow dimmer,
And there seems a voice of passing away
In the plaintive words we hymn her
We cannot give her away to dust
So calm and more repining,
The star is bright that holds our trust
But our sorrow dims its shining.

Original Tales.

TRADITION OF THE VISIONS Of Armies in the Heavens.

A TALE OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY MISS ELIZABETH BOGART.

"The clouds have their own language."
"Gaze yet again, and you may see on high,
Th' oppressing hosts, that mutter as they form
Their stern battallions; ere the artillery
Bids the destroying angel guide its storm."

I remember to have been exceedingly interested, when a little child, in listening to the often repeated, and well-known tradition of the wonderful phantasmagoria of armies and battles depicted in the Heavens, during the American Revolution. The history of those sights and signs, together with the popular idea of their being the precursors of memorable events, connected with the War, made too vivid an impression on my fancy to be easily consigned to oblivion. Nor has the rapidly increasing tide of fortune and prosperity, which has been continually rolling onward in our country, since its first vigorous and successful struggle for Independence, been calculated, in any measure, to destroy the beautiful faith of my childhood, that *God fought for the Americans*; and manifested his presence among the people by those mysterious symbols in the sky, which were frequently observed on the eve of battle. This subject was not long ago forcibly recalled to my mind, by hearing a recital of some romantic incidents interwoven with the Tradition, from the reminiscences of an old soldier of the Revolution.

During the time of harvest in the summer of the year 1775, a small party of young people of both sexes were collected together in the evening, at one of the farm houses on the borders of the Lehigh, near the now flourishing borough of Easton. The region along that ridge of the Lehigh Mountains, which the Indians affirmed to be the northern boundary of the land sold to William Penn, was but thinly inhabited at that time. A remnant of the Aborigines of the forest, still kept their favorite haunts in the woods and on the mountains around the "Forks of the Delaware," and reluctantly and sullenly yielded their original title to that beautiful section of country, to the white men, whose scattered dwellings were intersected with extensive and cultivated farms. The scanty population of the Colonies, at the period of our story, allowed large tracts of land to be occupied and improved by the agricultural part of the community; and the facility with which it was generally obtained from the natives of the soil, in exchange for guns and ammunition, or trifling articles of dress, opened a source of wealth to the farmer, under circumstances of peculiar advantage. There is no doubt, however, that the Indians were particularly and strongly attached to that part of their possession, located in the midst of some of the loveliest and most enchanting works of nature, and adjoining the romantic valley,

Where the smooth Lehigh glideth on to meet
The Delaware, whose waves advancing, greet
With hurried motion, the more quiet stream
Which flows into its bosom, as a dream
Of love and hope oft mingle with the strife
Of wilder passions on the waves of life.

It was in that vicinity, that the red-men lingered long after their council fires were extinguished, and their tribes disorganized and broken up; and were often seen to wander through the solitary places, as yet unappropriated by the stranger. The heart of the Savage loved the hunting grounds of his fathers, and his eye delighted in the wild and picturesque scenery, which never lost its charm to his familiar gaze. But their numbers decreased in proportion as the land became cultivated, and civilization advanced in its progress through the country, which in the year we have mentioned as the era of our tale, was marching rapidly forward. The farmers were engaged in assisting each other in the harvest; and according to a custom among them, from time immemorial, they assembled in turn at each other's house, as soon as the sun disappeared behind the western hills, in order that the young might forget the labors of the day in a rustic dance.

These harvest balls, as they were somewhat proudly designated, were anticipated with the greatest eagerness by the farmers' daughters, and entered into with a spirit and hilarity, which would have put to shame, the languid amusement of dancing at the present day. The one in which our immediate interest is enlisted, was held at the house of Farmer Tracy. The preliminary performances of cleaning, scrubbing, and setting the house in order, were finished, and the harvest supper prepared, by the matron of the establishment. The men came in from the field, and following the simple habits of their forefathers, washed their hands and faces at the well, and proceeded to change their soiled garments, for cleanly and more suitable apparel—while the young maidens, attired in their holiday-clothes, looked scarcely less bright and lovely than the native wild flowers, which they had plucked from the mountains and vallies, and carefully arranged in a broken pitcher, to adorn, with their luxuriant beauty, the capacious hearth. The supper was at length over. The wooden chairs and benches placed close against the white-washed walls; and old Jerry, the black fiddler, who was the standing musician on every similiar occasion, took his accustomed station in a corner of the room, and flourished his elbows, and showed his white teeth, in contrast with the shiny skin of the African, as he prepared to scrape away with all his might, at "Fisher's Hornpipe," or "The Flowers of Edinburgh." Jerry was a universal favorite among the young people, all of whom he had known from the cradle; and they indulged him in the freedom of gratifying his ruling propensity of talking to them, while he contributed to their enjoyment by fiddling away as long as it was their pleasure to exhibit their skill and activity on "the light fantastic toe." He addressed them each familiarly by name, and delighted to show his superior knowledge, by calling out, "cross hands," or "down in the middle," as he watched their evolutions in the reel, the jig, or the country dance; which, before the French innovation of the more refined cotillion, and graceful waltz, held their undisputed reign in the sphere of fashion. But while the figures are forming, and Jerry screwing and turning his strings, we will give our readers a short sketch of some of the prominent actors in the busy scene.

Rhoda Tracy was the rustic belle—but the charm in which was constituted her ascendancy over her companions, consisted more, perhaps, in the budding germ of intellect and innate talent, which illumined her youthful countenance, than in the regular outline of beauty; of which, however, she possessed sufficient attributes, to render her appearance exceedingly attractive. Nature had given her a brilliant complexion, and a pair of full, clear, and expressive eyes, which might literally be termed the windows to her heart; so plainly did they show every feeling and emotion which sprung up in her guileless bosom. Ever gentle and conciliating to all, she breathed the spirit of kindness and "charity which thinketh no evil;" and was utterly unconscious of the stronger powers of her own mind, which remained to be drawn out at a later period. Such was Rhoda Tracy—and second only to her, was Aletta Green; whose unaffected gaiety of disposition, and sprightliness of manner, enlivened the little circle. Her face was like the evening star which crowned her native mountains; ever welcome in its soft and cheering light. The rich and natural glow of health was on her cheeks; and her free and joyous laugh was always ready for the jest, and her piquant wit for the repartee. Then there was Fanny Rodman, and Ellen Sedley, and Mary Connor, and more than we can find place for—each having her own particular admirers, and in youthful vanity, satisfied with herself. And now comes Vincent Murray to engage the hand of Rhoda in the dance. Murray was the bravest and most active of all the farmers' sons. The lines of true nobility of soul were written on his forehead, and it needed not the polish of refined society to make him a gentleman. Aletta was the partner of Gilbert Lester, the friend of Murray, and the others were quickly paired, and took their places in rotation. The violin squeaked under Jerry's infliction of the bow, and the merry company were soon in motion.

"That's you, Miss Rhoda," called out Jerry, in a gleeful tone of voice, as he kept time with head and feet, to the tune of "The Stranger," which had long since ceased to be strange to the strings of Jerry's instrument, "well, I do say—can't beat dat, no how. Now, down to the bottom, and stand still. Miss Fanny's turn next. By George, don't she go it! Nimble as a deer."

"Hold your tongue, Jerry," said Fanny, as she skipped down the middle, "I say, if you don't keep quiet you sha'n't fiddle at my wedding."

Jerry's loquacity, however, received but a momentary check; and as another couple struck out on the floor, he called out again, "Ha, Massa Gilbert, don't cross over dere—see how you put Miss Letty out—down in the middle, quick—" and Jerry jerked his elbows in time to the last word.

"Come, Jerry," said Gilbert, laughing, "give us a new tune, and be more sparing of your wit, or it will run out before you know it."

But Jerry was privileged among those who had grown up under his eye, and went on with his directions, heeding none of their good natured reproofs.

"Now here's for you, Massa Harry. You know *Fishes* hornpipe, and Miss Ellen's got it all at her toe's ends—down outside"—and the merry company

Hopped, and skipped, and laughed What then?
Why, skipped, and hopped, and laughed again.

The country dance was at length ended, and Richard Marvin, and Mary Connor, stood up to "tire each other down" in a jig. In the meanwhile, Vincent Murray drew Rhoda Tracy aside from the dancers, and said in a low voice, "Come with me, Rhoda: let us quit this heated room, and take a turn to the river." Unperceived by their companions, they silently withdrew from the noisy apartment, and wandered, arm in arm, toward the water. The soft air of a July evening, scarcely stirred the leaves of the forest, while the sound of the violin, mingling occasionally with gay peals of laughter, was reverberated from the high hills, which raised their dark outline in imposing grandeur around them.

"Rhoda," said Vincent, who was the first to break silence, "my heart is not in the scene which we have left. The conflict which is going on in our country, fills my mind with unceasing and ardent desires to join in the struggle to maintain our rights, and preserve this beautiful land of our inheritance, from the invading power of tyranny and oppression."

"If I had the courage, Vincent," replied Rhoda, "I would say, go, and do your part. But I tremble at the thought of the dangers and hardships to which you will be exposed."

"I do not fear danger," said the young man, proudly, "I fear only slavery! Hostilities with Great Britain have already commenced, and the sword will not be sheathed until England or America have gained the victory."

"But what chance can we have with our raw militia, against the experienced troops of the British!"

"The chance to beat them, Rhoda—and were it even less than it is, should we not make the effort! Look at the calm waters of this lovely river! Shall we tamely submit to yield up the sovereignty of our native vallies, and dwell as bondmen by the side of our free and joyous streams! Where, then, will be our songs and our dances! Believe me,

The harp that is tuned by the hand of the free,
Will not sound its sweet notes to captivity."

They had seated themselves on a fallen tree, and continued for a few moments to gaze in the mirrored Lehigh, as if their very thoughts might be reflected on its glassy surface. Visions of war and bloodshed were passing before the fancy of the excited girl, and she breathed an inward prayer to heaven to protect her lover; when casting her eyes upward, she suddenly exclaimed with startling energy.

"Vincent, look at the sky!" Murray raised his head, and sprang instantly on his feet. "Tell me," continued Rhoda, "am I dreaming, or am I mad? or do I actually see armies marching through the clouds?"

Murray gazed steadfastly for a moment, and then exclaimed, "It is the British, Rhoda—I see the red coats, as plainly as I see you."

The young girl seemed transfixed to the spot, without the power of moving. "Look there," said she, pointing her finger upward—"there are horses, with officers on them, and a whole regiment of dragoons! Oh, are you not frightened?"

"No," said her companion—but before he had time to proceed, she again exclaimed,

"There, there, Vincent! See the colors flying—and the drums, and trumpets, and cannon, I can almost hear them! What can it mean?"

"Don't be so terrified, Rhoda. It is my belief that what we see, is an intimation from God, of the approaching war. The 'Lord of Hosts' has set his sign in the heavens! But come, let us run to the house. This is no time to dance—and they will not believe us, unless their own eyes behold the vision!"

Before he had finished speaking, they were hastily retracing their steps to the scene of merriment; and in another moment the sound of the violin was hushed, and the feet of the dancers were still. With one accord, they all stood in the open air, and gazed with straining glances at the glittering pageant in the heavens; and marked with awe and wonder, how "coming events cast their shadows before." A broad streak of light spread itself gradually over the sky, till the whole wide expanse was illuminated in one brilliant blaze of splendor. The magnificent clouds, decked in a panoply of the richest and most gorgeous colors, presented a spectacle of incomprehensible grandeur and glory, as they continued to shape themselves into various forms of men, and horses, and armor, till the mighty phalanx of a warlike and supernatural host, was distinctly represented to the view. The dragoons, on their prancing horses; the riflemen, and artillery, with their military ensigns and accoutrements; the infantry, and even the baggage-wagons in the rear, were all shadowed forth to complete the imposing array. *It is no fiction.* Many were eye witnesses of that remarkable vision, which passed on from the east, and disappeared in the west—and from that evening, the sound of the violin was heard no more in those places, until the end of the Revolution.

Rhoda Tracy hung upon the arm of her lover, and listened anxiously to his words, as he spoke to her in a low but decided tone,

"I must leave you, Rhoda. I have lingered too long in the field and the harvest; and it is high time that the plough-share were exchanged for the sword, and the sickle for the musket. To-morrow I shall be on my way to join the troops."

"Oh, not to-morrow, Vincent. Wait till I get over this strange terror of the soldiers in the sky."

"Fear not, dearest; God will fight for the Americans, as he did for the Israelites of old. He will not suffer the oppressor to do us wrong. This country of refuge, which was gained by our fathers at the hazard of fortune and the expense of blood, will surely be the heritage of their children for many generations to come. And these 'everlasting mountains and perpetual hills' will remain as witness of my prediction."

"They will no doubt remain," said Rhoda, smiling, even in the midst of her fears, "for I rather think it will be beyond the power of despotism, or force of arms, to remove them from their places. But tell me what you intend to do?"

"I shall go first to New York. Some of our friends have already gone in that direction; and after that I will decide how to act, and where to enlist. I would to God, that I could turn Gilbert Lester from his tory principles. He has been my dearest friend; and excepting you, Rhoda, there is scarcely one, now, that is dearer to my heart. I must try my influence with him before we separate."

"Well, you may take my word for it, it will be in vain. He is as much set in his way of thinking, as you are in yours."

"But the sight which we have seen in the heavens," answered Murray, "may, perhaps, work favorably on his mind, and bring him over to the cause of honor and justice."

"I doubt it—Aletta might persuade him, but no one else will."

"You have no faith in my powers, then," said her lover, smiling, "but I can but try. And now, farewell, my best beloved. I have yet many things to do—but I will not take leave of you as though we were to part forever. Uncertain and doubtful as must be the chances and fortunes of war, I feel that we shall meet again. Think of me, and pray for me—farewell!"

Rhoda was alone. So hastily had the last words been spoken, so quickly the last embrace given, that she was bewildered with the whole scene, and scarcely knew whether it were reality, or some strange delusion of her imagination. The little group of dancers were all scattered in different directions. Murray sought among the number for Gilbert Lester, and found him at length, leaning in a thoughtful attitude, against the trunk of a huge sycamore tree, whose broad shadow kissed the waters of the Lehigh. So profound was his reverie, that Murray touched his arm before he stirred from his position, or was aware of approaching footsteps.

"Gilbert, shall I divine your thoughts?"

"You, perhaps, think you could do so, but I doubt whether you would guess right."

"Why, there can be but one subject, I should suppose, which could occupy the mind of any one who has seen what we have seen this evening."

"True; but there may be different interpretations put upon what is equally a mystery to us all."

"Well, I will not dispute that point with you,—but there is a *right* and a *wrong*, notwithstanding. Now, tell me, what is your opinion?"

"It will hardly coincide with yours, Vincent; for I fear we shall never agree in our ideas of the propriety and expediency of taking up arms against our sovereign. As to this pantomime of the clouds, I must confess it is beyond my comprehension; so if your understanding has been enlightened by the exhibition, I beg you will have charity enough to extend the benefit."

"You are always for ridiculing my impressions, Gilbert; but you cannot change my belief that our cause is a rightful one, and that it will, with the help of the Almighty, ultimately prevail."

"What, against such a host as we have just seen imaged out in the sky?"

"The Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save," replied Murray.

"But," continued his friend, "if a real army coming over the sea to do battle for the king, have been represented by that ghostly multitude which passed before our view, you will find the number too strong for this fanciful faith of yours, in the help of an invisible arm?"

"It is a faith, however, which I am not yet disposed to yield,—'the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong.'"

"I will acknowledge," said Lester, interrupting him, "that you have the advantage of me in quoting Scripture—but depend upon it, the *practical* advantages of the British, over the rebel army, will soon overturn your theory."

"No such thing, Gilbert. I tell you that the zeal, fortitude, undaunted courage, and invincible resolution, which encompass our little band of patriots, will prove a shield of strength that will make every single man of them equal to at least a dozen British soldiers. And having once risen up in defence of their rights, they will persevere to the last extremity before they will submit to the disgraceful terms of a despotic government. It grieves me that *you* should be among the tories. Come, I entreat you, and share in the glory of the triumph, which I am persuaded will eventually be ours."

"Then you really do believe, Murray, that God will work a modern miracle in favor of America! My dear friend, I wish you would abandon this vain chimera of your imagination, and let common sense and reason convince you of the folly of this mad rebellion."

"And what then? Should I sit down in cowardly inaction, while others are sacrificing their lives in the struggle? No—that shall never be said of Vincent Murray! My resolution is taken; I will rise or fall with my country!"

"And perhaps the next time we meet," said Lester, "it may be on the field of battle."

"God forbid! But should it even be the case, Gilbert, I should know no friend among my country's enemies. Farewell—You will think better of this subject; and remember, that no one but a *Republican* will ever win Aletta Green!"

The young men wrung each other's hands, and each went his way.

TO BE CONTINUED.

From the Magazines.

FROM GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, FOR MARCH.

COUSIN PHILIP.

A Domestic Story.

BY MISS META M. DUNCAN.

"If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs; he brushes his hat o' mornings. What should that bode?"—*Shakspeare.*

"My dear Philip, you are surely not going to town without giving some little more attention to your dress?"

"Attention; mother; why, I have got on the smartest clothes I own. I doubt if any Chesnut street dandy has better."

"Now, Philip, dear!"

"Now, mother, dear!"

"My dear son, do be a little resonable, and, if not for your own sake, pray, for mine, show a little more regard for appearances."

"Why, mother, I have been sacrificing to appearances for the last hour—indeed I am a walking sacrifice in this thick coat, on the 25th day of July. What fault do you find with me? For my part," he continued, walking up to the glass, and running his fingers through the mass of fair curls that shaded his handsome laughing face—"for my part, I think I look charmingly."

"But your feet, Philip; you have no straps to your pantaloons!"

"Straps! oh, mother, straps are the most uncomfortable things in the world!"

"And then, your vest."

"My vest! Do you call this vest ugly? Why, I told Sam to hunt me out the handsomest he could find."

"No doubt it suits Sam's taste exactly. I advise you to make it over to him. It would be far more appropriate for an old black factotum, like Sam, than for my son!"

"Now, mother, don't look so grave. I will give my whole wardrobe to Sam, and go without any vest at all, if you wish it. But tell me, why are you so anxious about my appearance to-day?"

"Do you forget your promise to dine with your uncle?"

"No, certainly, I do not, and if I get through my business in time, I shall keep my promise to the old gentleman."

"And your aunt and cousins, who are so fastidious?"

"Ah, that's the secret, is it? You want me to show off before my fashionable relations! No, no, dear mother," he continued, seriously, "they must take me as I am. We are too unlike ever to become friends, even were I capable of forfeiting my self-respect, by endeavoring to conciliate them. I do not wish to pass for more than I am to any one, much less to them."

"But, for my sake, Philip."

"'Tis for your sake, mother, that I go at all. Your affection for your sister I respect, though I cannot understand it. You and my father have seen fit to forgive the neglect of years, and 'tis proper that I should do so too, but do not ask me to forget it."

If Philip Herbert was unwilling to conciliate his mother's relatives, he had no such inclination towards herself, and when he jumped into the gig to drive to town, the proof of it might be seen in his person. The obnoxious vest had disappeared, and was replaced by one of Mrs. Herbert's selection, pantaloons with straps were adopted, in one pocket reposed a pair of new kid gloves, and from the other peeped the corner of a delicate cambric handkerchief. Truth obliges us, however, to say, that the sleep of the new kid gloves remained unbroken—he forgot they were in his pocket, and that, though with the most exemplary obedience, he continued to wear the straps, they were *unbuttoned*.

Mrs. Herbert and Mrs. Murray, were the daughters of a very proud, though a very much reduced family, of Philadelphia. Mrs. Murray the eldest, who was remarkably beautiful, had the luck to make a wealthy and ambitious match, while her sister, much less handsome, much less ambitious, surrendered her heart, and finally her hand, to a plain country gentleman, the son of a farmer, who lived in ease and plenty on the farm which his patient industry had rendered a valuable estate.

Mrs. Herbert was on a visit to an old schoolmate, when she first met Philip Herbert, in whose neighborhood her friend lived, and when she returned home her hand was pledged to her lover. This announcement met from her mother, her only surviving parent, the most violent opposition. She was shocked at her daughter's degeneracy, at her taste, in wishing to marry a rough, unpolished clown—one so different from all she had been accustomed to associate with. In vain was she told that Mr. Herbert was not a practical farmer—in vain were his education and acquirements dwelt upon. His talents, his integrity, his frank, manly manners—even the wealth which must revert to him, weighed not with her. The antiquated cut of his coat, his clumsy boots and sunburnt hands, out-balanced them all, and she persisted in believing that Mr. Herbert followed his own plough, and that her delicately nurtured daughter must, if married to him, milk the cows and churn the butter; she accordingly refused her consent, and forbid her daughter's ever seeing or communicating with him again. Two years passed by, bringing no mitigation of this severe sentence to the lovers. At the end of this time, Catherine's mother died, leaving her to the protection, almost the charity, of her sister, who, sharing all her mother's prejudices, opposed with equal obstinacy Catherine's engagement. Finding it vain to expect any change in her sister, and now mistress of herself, Catherine yielded to the importunities of her lover—who had also in the interim lost his father—and became his wife.

Mrs. Murray warmly resented this step, all intercourse ceased between them, and for more than twenty years the breach continued. At the expiration of this time, and shortly before the opening of our tale, a reconciliation had been effected through an old friend of the family, visits had been exchanged, and there now existed every appearance of cordiality between the families.

There is no doubt that as time went by, Mr. and Mrs. Murray had their misgivings as to the prudence of the course they had pursued towards the Herberts. The years of wasteful extravagance, which had diminished their own fortune, were marked by increased prosperity on the part of the Herberts. Mr. Herbert had not been brought up to eat his peas with a silver fork, nor is it probable he had ever used a finger-glass in his life, yet, spite of these important disadvantages, he had managed to acquire a reputation for liberality, enterprise and scientific acquirement, which, though widely differing from their own standard, gave him distinction in the eyes of others. They heard of him through the medium of the public prints, as an extensive importer of cattle; as a liberal encourager of every thing tending to improve agricultural pursuits; as the correspondent of learned societies, and as the president or active member of numberless useful institutions. He was quoted as authority, and his farm held up as a model, till Mrs. Murray began to believe that there were other roads to distinction than the mere conventional one she was accustomed to tread: and she accordingly yielded gracefully to the arguments of her friend, to whom twenty years ago she would not have listened.

Mrs. Herbert felt differently. With more heart, she preserved through the years which had separated them, a tender regard for her sister—the only serious sorrow her married life had known, was their estrangement; and she acceded joyfully to a reconciliation, which her respect for her husband never would have allowed her to seek. Mr. Herbert was a perfectly good natured man, and had never thought enough about his wife's fine relations to harbor any unkind feelings toward them, so that, although he was the chief cause of the division between the sisters, he was the least difficult to manage in the reunion. If his wife overlooked their unkindness, he had no desire to remember it, and he shook the whole family heartily by the hand, and invited them to walk round and see the place, with the cordiality of an old friend.

Mrs. Herbert's married life had been unconquered by misfortune. She had a respect bordering upon veneration for her husband's character, the kindliness of his nature nurtured her tenderness for him, and she felt proud of the high opinion generally entertained of him; but, as there is always a drop in every cup more or less bitter, she also had her peculiar vexations. It was impossible for her entirely to forget all the maxims of the fastidious school in which she had been educated; and though she had long ceased to be startled by her husband's homely notions and habits, she never became thoroughly reconciled to them. Many little things, nevertheless, he had amended to please her, and when she found it impossible to remedy others, she very sensibly ceased to remonstrate, and if she occasionally beheld him from her window, with a large rod in his hand, helping the lad to drive in the cows, or in harvest-time, with his coat off, assisting the men to house the grain, she consoled herself with the reflection that he did not often meet the cows coming home, and that country habits were too strong to be gotten over entirely. She had winked at the introduction of a spittoon into her neat sitting-room; she had smothered her disgust, and ordered sour-krout for dinner, and she had submitted to the evil of a smoking husband without a murmur. After ten years of silent endurance, the cigars were voluntarily given up, the spittoon became useless and disappeared, the sour-krout ceased to be inquired for, and was at length forgotten; but the greatest grievance remained unaltered—he would wash at the pump! To be called "Kitty" was a trial to her spirit, next in importance, but it shrunk to a mere shadow, when compared to his addiction to the pump!

In vain did she provide the most elaborate washing apparatus, and add them to the extraordinary collection of odd things to be found in his own private sanctum. In vain, with feminine art, did she suspend over the washstand his barometer—a friend always consulted, on leaving or returning to the house—though the washstand was not a dozen yards from this enemy to her peace, he still preferred the pump! His father had always washed at the pump, on returning from the farm—he had used it himself when a boy—the pump was necessary to his happiness, and she must submit to it.

The Herberts had been blessed with but one child, the son whom we have already introduced to our readers. He was his mother's darling—the pride of her heart. All the ambition her nature was capable of, was called forth for him. Many a day-dream did she weave for him, many a castle in the air. He was to combine all the virtues and talents of his father, with the graces and accomplishments of a hero of romance, and rise to some pitch of greatness which her imagination still left undefined. His education was to be of the most superior kind, and his early cultivation strictly attended to by herself, while a secret mental compact was entered into to prevent his falling into any of his father's odd and rustic habits. Her first step in the furtherance of which was to lay a positive interdict upon the pump. Also, like many a mother "she had drawn a bill upon the future, which time refused to honor." Her son, while still in petticoats, displayed the most marked admiration of all his father said and did, which he exhibited on all occasions, by endeavoring to imitate him. He sate by the half hour in his father's armchair, with his little fat legs crossed, holding the newspaper (upside down) before him, puffing away with the most knowing air, at a paper cigar. He ate nothing but what his father liked—ordered the servants importantly in his father's words—occasionally addressed his mother as "Kitty, my dear," and suffered sundry falls daily, in consequence of his inveterate propensity to march about the house in his father's boots, into which, from the discrepancy in their several heights, he sunk up to his hips! All these, however, were but "winning little tricks," which served but to endear him to his mother, and even when he grew bigger, and would steal from her side, day by day, to run out into the fields, or get a ride home on the top of the hay wagons, she saw not the bent which his mind was receiving, in her admiration of his bright face and merry laugh. At length the time came when he could no longer be kept from school. There was a great struggle in the mother's heart, to decide between a day school near at hand, and a seminary more distant, which would only admit of her seeing him once a week. Suddenly, however, to the surprise of every one, she decided upon the seminary. It was the wiser choice, and all applauded the resolution with which she had sacrificed her motherly yearnings to the interest of her boy. Few actions, however, spring from unmixed motives, and in this instance Mrs. Herbert was not singular. On the evening which she informed her good-natured husband of her decision, she had accidentally beheld from her chamber window, which overlooked the kitchen yard, both father and son, in the most amicable manner, washing at the pump! Her mind was made up, and before another week Philip was off to school.

Years passed by, each one silently overturning some of Mrs. Herbert's schemes for her son, her own efforts to the contrary notwithstanding. We do not know if the world would have gained much by recording those lectures with which she seasoned her labours every Saturday night, as she scrubbed the week's dirt off him. The feasibility of improving both mind and body simultaneously is uncertain, though we are inclined to think from the little impression made upon Philip, that the application of soap, hot water, and huckaback, are not favorable adjuncts in the improvement of the mind. Be this as it may, Philip grew every day more unlike the model which his mother's imagination had fondly designed. At fourteen, he declared he would not go to college, for, as he intended to be a farmer, a college education was unnecessary. His father would not allow him to decide so early, and gave him two years more to reflect. The two years passed, and Philip was still of the same mind, then Mr. Herbert, yielded, and his mother was obliged reluctantly to submit to the severe disappointment which her son's obstinate determination, neither to "achieve greatness himself, or have it thrust upon him," occasioned her.

Mr. Herbert was a man of too enlarged a mind to value lightly the advantages of education, and though he was gratified that his son had chosen the lot in life, which had contributed so largely to his own happiness, he was unwilling that he should enter upon it without those acquirements which had constituted so great a share of his own felicity. He accordingly devoted much of his time to his son, whose deference for his father, as well as his excellent natural abilities, rendered him an apt pupil. While in the peaceful happiness of her home, and in the tenderness of her son, Mrs. Herbert ceased almost to remember that she had designed him for a more distinguished role in the world's drama.

At the period, however, when the reconciliation between her sister's family and her own took place she had a return of some of her former misgivings. Philip was then about twenty,

[illegible]

running the risk of infecting the whole neighborhood."

Philip turned his back upon Mr. Hufloogle, with a contemptuous shrug, which he took no pains to conceal. While Kate, muttering and shawling herself up, said coolly, without noticing Mr. Hufloogle's approach—"if you will finish your dinner, Philip, I will collect some little comforts for the poor woman, and, if any of them suit object, I will go there with you."

Philip opposed her no longer, and in a short time the friend join'd upon the pavement, with a basket well stocked by her aunt, with necessaries for the sick room.

"I must take something down for you to eat too, Katie," said Philip, when they had walked a few steps, "and done for some time, and upon her than he had done for some time, and seeing a camp-stool close by, "Sam let me have it for you, I'll send it by a boy prepared for company," and they set off together on their errand of kindness.

A little while, and Kate had unlatched her basket for the refreshment of the sick man, and was on the camp-stool, with the baby in her lap, while Philip assisted Sam to build up a fire in the old chimney-place, to enable him to prepare the poor woman's breakfast.

Before night, Mrs. Herbert's thoughtfulness had supplied the cabin with every requisite for comfort. The sick child was asleep in a clean bed. Sundry kettles and partingers simmered at the fire. Sam had swept the floor, and had numerous strips of old carpet over the bed places. Kate had tacked a curtain to the door slow, and Philip had mended the latch of the door.

"You have driven Mr. Hufloogle off, by your obstinacy, Kate," said Mr. Herbert, when they reached home. He is very much afraid of infection."

"I hope rather that he was a little offended, my dear," said Mrs. Herbert. "at Philip and myself remaining almost so long when he was on our visits."

"If he is offended," replied Kate, laughing, "it must be at Philip, who is always so remarkably attentive to him!"

Mr. Hufloogle was offended—though at what, he never explained. He staid away for several days, and among them were entertained by some members of the family, that this state of things would last, but they were disappointed. He returned, and though he was never precisely at his ease, while the poor woman remained at the hut, when the boy recovered, and the family was comfortably provided for during winter, he fell into his old habits of easy confidence.

His self, however, did not prevent his seeming to be conscious, notwithstanding his determination to overcome every obstacle, he found it very uphill work. He fell in love in April, and it was not until the first of July that he found an opportunity to communicate his love to the object. He did so, nevertheless, and was refused, and that, having never received the slightest encouragement from Kate, he was extremely surprised and indignant, and broke off in town with a very bad opinion of the sex.

Kate was sorry for him, but as her conscience was free from reproach, she could not feel very unhappy.

As Mr. Hufloogle had informed Mr. Herbert of his intention to offer himself to his niece, the result of the interview was anxiously awaited. Herbert was a great deal surprised, secretly a little pleased, at the unexpected dignity of position a woman's she had yet made the loan for the wedding dinner! but she obeyed her husband's and said nothing. Mr. Herbert was thoroughly delighted, and when next he met his friend, he could not forbear showing his appreciation, by silently drawing her to him, and kissing her. Kate was touched by this unusual mark of tenderness in her uncle, who though always thoughtful and kind, was not very demonstrative in his feelings, and she could not help shedding tears as he pressed her to his heart.

As for Philip, he seemed neither glad nor sorry. He turned his back, and looked out of the window when he perceived his father and cousin getting sentimental, and took no further notice of the event than by ceasing to whistle "Yankee doodle" as he had done for the last few minutes.

An evening or two after this event, Kate sate alone, feeling rather dull. Her aunt and uncle were taking a drive, and Philip had gone to town on an early hour in the morning.

Suddenly she heard an unusual noise, and before she could collect her thoughts, two pair of little arms were thrown round her neck, and she was in her little sisters.

"How do you do, sister?" they exclaimed both in one breath. "Are you not glad to see us? Oh! we were so afraid we could'nt come, but Cousin Philip begged so hard, just for the Fourth of July! He came on purpose for us, and we said we might come, and stay a week. And we are to celebrate the Fourth!!!" grandly. We are to have an elegant feast! Cousin Phil drove us down to Harrison's and he is boy as many sugar plums, and French bonbons, and oranges, and lemons, and pineapples, and every kind of good things as we chose, and then he bought the greatest pack of crackers and Catherine wheels, and Roman candles, and Cousin Phil is to set them off for us on the Fourth!"

"And he is going to make me a watermelon lantern," said Mary.

"And I am to have a ride on the pony," said Fanny, "and we are to go fishing with rods."

"Yes, and sister Jane says Fanny is not to take off her shoes and stockings, and paddle in the creek as she did last year."

"And sister Augusta says Mary must wear her sun bonnet, and not get so black as she did last summer," said Mary Jane, with a sigh. "I can put a little white now, to look about and see the dear little ruffy chickens!"

"Hey day! What does all this mean?" said Mr. Herbert, to the passage on seeing all the numerous packages that had been conveyed there from the dearborn. In a moment the little girls were in the arms of their aunt and uncle, repeating with the same eagerness the history of their visit.

The arrival of the children seemed to give pleasure to every one. Their very tiresomeness and noise from its novelty was agreeable.

"I must thank you for this gratification, Philip," said Kate, as they all stood on the piazza after tea, watching the exploits of the children while they played on the lawn with Dash.

"My mother thought they would like to spend the Fourth with us," he replied, "and it was no trouble."

"My aunt is very good," said Kate softly.

"The Fourth of July," pursued he, not as if he was pronused Kate decorated the summer house, and the whole family partook of it the feast. In the evening it was lighted with coloured lamps, and the "watermelon lantern," with sun, moon and stars carved upon it, hung suspended from the roof, and when it was lighted succeeded to admiration, the squibs and crackers were perfect marvels of loudness and fierceness, nothing was set on fire that could be struck, and there were enough sugar plums left to last a fortnight.

"Oh! dear, what a happy week we have had," sighed Fanny, as she and her sister began to go home. "I wish we could live with you for ever, Cousin Phil!"

"Well, Fanny, when I am an old bachelor uncle and Mary shall come keep house for me."

"Oh! my how nice that would be, wouldn't it, Cousin Phil, we must have dear Kate too."

"Oh! yes, dear Kate, she shall jump in Take care of the wheel. Now Mary, for back, Fanny. Here we are, all snug and comfortable." And away they went, kissing their hands and waving their handkerchiefs until they could see them no longer.

Philip was to have set out on a visit to Niagara and the Canadas about this time, but an attack of chicken pox had got by showing itself in the swamp, suddenly put a stop to his journey. His naturally strong constitution, however, quickly overcame the disease, and he was not very long before he was able to to his old state again.

"My dear," said Mrs. Herbert, "I think Philip recovers very slowly. He has not quite the milk all day, and is so extremely quiet, it makes me quite nervous."

"I suppose he still feels weak," replied Mr. Herbert, "he talked very cheerfully in me this morning, and seems to desire to be going to and to Katie."

"No, indeed. You are mistaken, Kate agrees with me. Why, she waits upon him, makes all his drink, prepares his breakfast, reads to him, and hunnes him in every way you can think of, and he never once says, 'thank you, cousin.'"

"This sort of noise is a strange compound," thought Mr Herbert, as he walked into the next room to see for himself.

But Mrs. Herbert's forebodings proved ill founded. Philip's recovery, though slow, was very sure, and a little time found him able to ride out, and recover somewhat of his old look. He still remained rather quiet however, and Mrs. Herbert would now have been very glad to hear one of those wilsome whims, which she had so annoyed her. Mr Herbert recommended that the end of the journey should be pursued, and offered to accompany her him, but Philip declined going. "He preferred staying at home," he said, and so he soon returned to his old habits, all entirely ceased about him.

One evening towards the latter end of August, as the family still lingered round the tea-table, a servant brought Mr Herbert for all his kindness to his sister, informed him that now being able to support his sudden himself, he would relieve him of his charge, and place Catherine at the head of his establishment.

It would be impossible to describe the dismay painted in every face by the contents of this letter. Kate became very pale, and when her aunt with emotion rose and threw her arms round her, she burst into tears. Mr. Herbert walked quickly up and down the floor, and Philip hastily left the room.

In a little while they were more composed, and could talk it over. Feelings the most gratifying on the part of Mrs. Herbert, and Kate's affection, and it was finally agreed that if Tom's duties were fixed, which they hoped was not the case, that they should go to him, as it would be clearly Kate's duty to go.

Philip was found by his uncle alone upon the broad steps of the piazza. It was a warm night, and she had sought the open air to relieve the heavy feelings which oppressed her. The moon shone brightly, and the perfect fulness of nature seemed to calm her troubled thoughts. She had sate there some time when she was joined by Mr. Herbert, who was in the next moment Philip soon made known.

"Where are Kate?" he asked in a low, excited voice.

"My uncle is in his study with Mr. Green," she replied, "and your mother has gone to bed with a headache."

Philip paused for a moment, and then said, "The night is very beautiful, will you walk a little with me?"

Kate rose, he drew her arm within his, and they walked on for some time in silence. At length, as they emerged from the shade of the trees into the open moonlight, Philip, who had paused abruptly, and turning to his cousin he gazed fixedly on her face.

"I love you, Kate!" he said at length.

"I love you, Kate!" she replied, in a tone of surprise, "are you not sure you ask me that?"

"Then you are sorry?"

"Yes."

"But you will go?"

"Is it not my duty?" she asked in a low voice.

"Perhaps it is. But it will be a pleasant duty. Would you go if it was not your duty? Could you find means there to follow and admire you and make you happy?"

Kate hastily drew her arm from her cousin, while with a voice tremulous with mournful feeling, she answered "Impossible!"

"Impossible! Am I monstrous?" he cried, as I destitute of the human form divine?"

"Look at me, Kate. See, I am at your feet. Can you refuse me? Can you refuse to tell you that I would rather die here than live in spot I have not? Is my happiness thus in your self all the madness of a despairing heart! Oh! Kate, I love you! Can you refuse me? Can you refuse me? Can you refuse me?"

"Oh! Philip!" she replied, in a tone of pained surprise, "how can you ask me that?"

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"Oh! Philip, this is a dreadful business. I have scarcely been able to close my eyes all night, from thinking of Tom's letter. How shall I ever part with dear Kate! It makes me perfectly miserable."

"Oh! if that's the case," returned Philip, "we must have her—we cannot not let her go."

"But she thinks it her duty, my dear, and if such is the case, how can we prevent it?"

"Why, we must tell her how miserable it makes you, and show her the impropriety of leaving you, to go—and—and—I don't know! do, why I see no other alternative. I shall have to marry her."

"What nonsense you talk, Philip. Mary a woman that you don't like."

"But I do like her."

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"Well, if you do, which I don't believe a word of, she don't love you, so do talk a little more rationally."

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"I will go with you, sir. I am to speak with you on business."

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United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Godman's Naturalist.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one copy of Godman's Naturalist.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two copies of

For FIFTY DOLLARS, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received our communication for the Prize, the chance for success of which we think is without doubt considerable. The Committee will be ready to declare the result of their decision in our next number, and we shall publish the article from the public. It is a gem to the step

"Ellsworth, Fleming county, Kentucky. P. S. Gentlemen, I have received the Saturday Post, and I have send you the following, is hand to the Committee as to do as you think best."

Decidedly we think best to publish forthwith:

"The sunbeam is in the garden,
A rose that is a sweet,
The rosiest is in subjection to me,
Or when she can sweet,
And when I deem my fair it shall be,
In pretty good old style,
My courtship is not long,
It's just about three miles,
To see my dear Miss Jane and sunbeam,
As I do every week,
And when I get there I'm all right,
And as for cribs, I shall say
She is not for sale,
No other sunbeam than I can find,
For they I have not seen,
But if she lives in see next spring,
She will be a sixteen,
The sweetest I invite to come,
And when I get there,
I'll ask her if she'll be mine,
And if she'll say she will,
And in our hearts,
The property must be proved,
Then I'll ask her if she'll be paid,
Before she can be married."

**** W. H. S. Philadelphia.—It is a ticklish matter to pass upon the natures of couples just married—for the parties themselves do not always see the jobs of it. The following is the

"What two letters will give you the capital of Ireland?" "I see," he said.

"My first from my second will guard you,
My whole from all danger secure you."

And here's another:

"My first on her head a young lady would prize,
My next is a word that implies,
What others to say after, when asked to do wrong,
And if I should tell it a stranger, I am sure,
My whole is a river."

**** The Albion matter we decline. It is not quite enough, and is deficient in point.

**** "Love by a Lady" is very good in its place. Keep it and improve.

**** The "Young Practitioner of Poetry," when she has practised a little more will be very much obliged to us for declining her first essay.

**** Harry Sheppen's prose has come up his number of weeks' leaving been crowded out by one or another even too many when he trims prose sketches. His is a clever composition.

**** The Translator from Shelley, is a wit. He will pardon us for saying that if the original is good for anything, our version and follow—our translation does not follow any rule worth regard. Genius merely translated, is worse than a new turtle soup.

**** The "Twin Sisters," will not answer.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The main feature of the foreign news in this day's paper, particularly in all connected with our staple Southern interests, is the great and maintained rise in Cotton in the Liverpool markets. The most extreme problem in relation to it ever part with dear Kate! It makes me perfectly miserable."

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THE "BARRY CASE".

All readers of newspapers for the last few years have noticed allusions to the Barry vs. Mercein case, which has been many times before the New York courts, and incidentally before the Legislature of that State. The merits of it are briefly as follows: Mr. Barry, who is a News Scotian, married Miss Merceau, who is native of New York, and whose father was so situated that as marriages are usually estimated, there was a perfect eligibility in the match. Mr. Merceau, the father-in-law, declares, are wealthy, and both have better and more legitimate claims than mere wealth, to respectability. But Mr. Barry was sufficient to authorise her determination. In that determination she has persisted, and persists still. Her husband has persisted in his refusal to accede to her objections, as he has tried to obtain the child more than to bring back the wife; and to this end, the object he has pursued for two years, and which has been in the law appeared to open to him. But the mother, clinging with a mother's devotion to her child, has refused to yield the child—and the courts of the State of New York have hitherto sustained her.

Now, we perceive that Mr. Barry has carried the case before the Supreme Court. He says in his petition, that he has been put to immense expenses and trouble, and that Governor Seward—that he has used every argument to induce his wife to return to her duty—that on his part there exists no cause for separation, and that he regards his wife, by separating from her duties, as living in a state which the laws of God and man regard as criminal. That he is desirous to have with him a darling child in order that she may receive that protection and guardianship which the law of nature has given to her hand. All this and much more, Mr. Barry set forth in his petition, the reading of which excited the greatest interest in the court and many persons present, among whom were Messrs. Webster, Ewing, Crittenden, Choate, Moreland, Hemphill, and others. The reading of the petition was followed by a brief argument in its defence, in the course of which Mr. Barry gave a touching history of the New York Courts upon the subject, set forth his own claims with all the earnestness of a father who felt himself injured, and closed by expressing thanks for giving a hearing to a foreign subject, and to one who was not a lawyer.

All the Washington papers believe, are in a legal sense strictly true. But his reflection upon the conduct of his wife, will not, we apprehend, be considered by the court quite so fashionably inquisite to it. It is a very hard case. Mr. Merceau died but a few months ago, the death leaving him of three unpleasant events; and whatever may be Mr. B.'s legal rights, mercy, charity, and regard for his child's future welfare should induce him to relinquish the pursuit.

PATENTS.

By a report submitted to Congress by the Commissioner of Patents, we learn that 531 patents have been issued during the year 1843, including reissues, sixteen designs and two additional improvements to former patents. During the same period, 466 patents have expired. The applications for patents during the year, amount to 819, and the the number of caveats filed was 315. The receipts of the office for 1843 amount to $35,313 81, from which is to be deducted, repaid or withdrawn applications, $6,026 66. The ordinary expenses of the office for the same period have been $24,750 30, leaving a net balance of $4,536 85. The whole number of patents issued by the United States up to January, 1844, was thirteen thousand five hundred and twenty-five. The patents granted for the year exceed those of the preceding year by fifty-four, and the excess of applications was fifty-eight.

BANKRUPTCY IN NEW YORK.

The New York Sun says there are about 330 cases in that district now disposed of, and 2,020 discharges have been decreed. The amount of the money received from the sale of the assets is about $100,000, of which $30,000 was from the estate of Messrs. E. P. & H. Haver hardware merchants. The largest estate in bankruptcy is the Messrs. Minturn. The debts of which amounted to seven and a half millions, but not a dollar has been received from the estate. The whole amount of assets mentioned in the various estates is supposed to be $100,000,000. Mr. Kingsley, one of the assignees, is engaged in examining the books. He has not yet completed the letter C, and the assets, so far as ascertained, are over $20,000,000. What a monumental monument have been made in the relative positions of men in various parts of the country by this law!

PAINFUL DEATHS.

We find in the Boston Daily News Advertiser, the relation of another instance of death, occasioned by an accident in dissecting. Dr. Jesse P. Jones, of Boston, a physician, was engaged in a post mortem examination, pricked his finger, and a portion of the blood of the corpse was forced into the wound. Every day, Dr. J. used precautions to prevent the spread of the poison, but without effect; for the wound soon became inflamed and spread, from through the arm: delirium set in, and he expired the next morning, at the early age of 25 years.

It is also stated that the Surgeon of the British frigate Warspite, who was in this country at the time of the Caroline affair, died lately, in consequence of a disease contracted while dissecting a dead body.

PENN. INSANE HOSPITAL.

From the annual report of this institution, an able and interesting document, we gather the following facts: There were 140 patients remaining in the house at the last report, 70 discharged or died, and there remain 120 under care. There were cured 68, much improved, 7; improved 6; died 27;—total 108. Since the opening of this Hospital three years since, there has been a steady increase in the number of patients admitted, and the number under care at one time, has been constantly augmenting. The total number under care has been 178; in 1842, 228; in 1843, 258. The report contains a great many interesting facts, incapable of condensation.

A NEW ORATOR.

At a meeting of the Washington Temperance Society in Washington, last week, Mr. S. S. Harding a new member of the House from Indiana, made an address which was of thrilling eloquence, and is said by some who heard it to have surpassed any thing and every thing else in the way of oratory which has preceded it in this metropolis. The audience manifested their gratification by loud and repeated plaudits. At the close of the address, Mr. Harding was met by Mr. Hardin, the Hon. Mr. Belser offered a resolution of thanks to the eloquent gentleman from Indiana, which was carried. The meeting then adjourned until Thursday night, the 29th instant.

INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY.

We have heard various theories of "individual liability," but that which is "ahead of all contemporaries," was recently broached at the Lyceum in Boston, by Mr. Sumner, the following toast was given:—

By William Cenolin:—*Individual Liability.* The time is not distant, when the laws of the land will make all persons passing bank bills for articles of real value, responsible for their *final redemption* in the constitutional currency of the country.

PREMIUM TO ARTISTS.

We would call attention to the advertisement of our enterprising friend Gower, of the Lady's Book, in which he offers a liberal premium to the Artist who shall execute the most approved Oil Painting of a subject in American History. Mr. Gobey's design is, as well to elicit native talent, as to add new attractions to his already popular periodical, and he will, we doubt not, be perfectly successful in accomplishing both objects.

HANDSOME ICE.

The Gelatin (Mass.) papers celebrate some ice taken from a pond at Lake in Westham, about six miles from the city. It is cut, says the Register, in blocks about three feet in length, twenty-one inches in width, and eighteen inches in thickness; and such is the clearness in large veins of many of these masses, that if a newspaper is placed at one extremity of the blocks, the printed matter can be read by looking through from the opposite end—say through three feet of solid ice!

CAPRICIOUS COW.

A cow, with a most perverted taste, was killed in Trenton, New Jersey, the last Saturday week, more than eighty pieces, some of large and small nails, loose shoe nails, tacks, and broken pieces of iron were taken from her stomach. The roughness of the tin lined her and relished down by the gastric fluid. After all, Molly Cow was not more peculiar in her taste than ladies who take snuff, or gentlemen who chew tobacco.

GREAT FIRE AT ERIE.

We regret to perceive that the flourishing town of Erie, in this State, has suffered a heavy loss by fire. The extensive iron establishment of Messrs. Cook & Co. took fire on the 12th inst., from the blast furnace, and in the course of hours (the wind blowing strong at the time,) all the buildings and their contents were destroyed. The estimated at twenty thousand dollars. No insurance.

GEN. JACKSON'S FINE.

By reference to another Congressional Report, it will be seen that the bill to refund the fine paid by Gen. Jackson, during his defence of New Orleans, has passed—gone through all the forms of Legislation—has been signed by Benton and received the signature of the President.

PUB. DOC.

We are indebted to the Hon. John T. Smith, of the House of Representatives, for a variety of public documents, for which our acknowledgments are due. We have also received documents from Mr. Tappan, and other gentlemen at Harrisburg, to whom our thanks are due.

THE GIRARD CASE.

It is stated (unofficially) that the Girard Will case will be decided in favor of the City of Philadelphia, and against the heirs, but no opinion has yet been read by the Court.

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, FEB. 21, 1844.

The principal topics of conversation here are the Princeton and its gallant Commander, Mr. Stockton; the Constitutional Amendment, and the Post-office Law Bill, and Mr. Charles Jared Ingersoll's resolutions in reference to the re-organization of the Executive Cabinet. On these heads requires a separate comment. To begin:

The Princeton is a fine ship; a most powerful engine of defence or destruction as the case may be, and has proved herself a capital sea boat. She sailed no doubt, upon which a frigate of the first class, and by choosing her distance even with a ship of the line. The big guns are all mounted, and the manager ship encouraging ease: the shock when fired, being scarcely felt by the ship. But the great difficulty consists in having the metal for the guns kept handy, while some object to her bulwarks as not quite strong enough; believing that in a close contest, a shot might be made to her injury. Another chief. The fact is, Captain Stockton first proposed to build her of a much larger size, in proportion to the exercise she was contemplated to do, and sufficiently strong to resist a heavy fire from a large ship of war. There is no doubt but Commodore Stockton's plan has been adhered to and his reasonable wish gratified, the country would now be in possession of the most powerful war steamer in the world. Now with the mixed means that were supplied him, Captain Stockton has constructed a model ship, and there is therefore nothing to find fault with precisely the same principle; and this is the reason of the fates he is now giving in Washington.

The one that came off last Saturday, was really a splendid affair. The President of the United States and his Cabinet, the members of the Cabinet except Mr. Upshur and the Attorney General, the principal officers of the Departments, the Ambassadors, and the Foreign Ministers of both Houses, some of the most distinguished Senators and members of Congress, the Mayor of the City, Commodore and Commanders of the Navy, a string of Generals, Colonels, Lieutenants Colonels, Majors and Captains, the Marine Band, Stockton's gallant the Marine Corps, Messrs Sam. Rush, Reuben Whitney and Capt. Schamburg of Philadelphia, Mr Swartwout of New York, and a host of distinguished gentlemen were present, and the thing went off in fine style. Salutes were fired on board the Princeton, including the Minister, and from the Navy Yard, the yards were manned, the marine guard paraded in handsome order, and what is more than all that, the Princeton cut through the ice with an ease, and I may add, gracefulness, that was the wonder. Upon the Alexandria side the ice was found to be no harder, and was enthusiastically cheered by a large crowd that had assembled on the Alexandria side. Every thing went off with the greatest order, and the whole affair was a credit to the parent motive power and without sail, glide over the glassy surface. The big guns, "crackers" and all, were fired in the most handsome manner, and fired off with a tremendous effect, the ball whizzing through the air with the velocity of lightning. The shells exploded in the air, and are effective at a distance of three miles and more. A splendid dinner was given on board, at which the Princeton was entertained, and the hands were again manned, another salute fired from the Navy Yard, and the company put ashore in the most handsome manner. And should the President being commanded by a very handsome young officer.

The object of the excursion is to be derived from these agreeable premises, is, that the Commission on Naval and Military affairs were highly pleased that they expressed a very high admiration of the Princeton, and a very high regard for Captain Stockton; and that a majority of them have declared that the whole of the money required for building such vessels, or the imparting new and vigorous ideas to the public mind, would be laid out most profitably for the good, honor and safety of the country. Captain Stockton may, therefore, be soon called upon to build another steamer, and find new Captain names for his big guns. I have no doubt, whatever, that the exhibition of such aggressive power on the Executive part of the Government on the Excellency Sir Richard Packenham, and might, possibly, put him in a situation to be more communicative and conciliatory than he is about to bear in the Congress of the Nation. By the bye, Sir Richard has just arrived, and put up at Brown's Hotel, the capital French Restaurant who, no doubt, will soon be called on to exercise his art diplomatically, to help the negotiations which are about to commence. A great deal of expectation is already raised among the ladies; for you must know that the wives of the members of Congress entertain ladies in their houses: Sir Charles Vaughan and Baron Krudener of old, having set the example to most fashionable assemblies.

Mr. Van Buren's Letter to the Harrisburg Committee is deemed the perfect model by his friends here, and an effect in the Maryland elections. The Clay men, on the other hand, chuckle over the idea that Mr. Van Buren's letter beyond all doubt, be the candidate of the Baltimore Convention; they hope that the rank and file of the Calhoun men. Case men and even Johnson men will go with them in the Presidential Canvass.

The Post Office Law Bill of Mr. Merrick continues to be trimmed; he exhibiting every disposition in the world to conform to the wants and wishes of the community. It believes the weeklies and the monthlies will yet be classed together; and protected against the treble postage. Mr. Merrick himself is very popular here, and will be called to the Senate, if he chooses to be a candidate.

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Army & Navy.

THE AFRICAN SQUADRON.—The latest advices from the Coast of Africa, to the 10th of November, represent that Com. Perry was engaged in an effort to obtain the surrender of the murderers of the crew of the schooner Mary Cutler, from the native tribes inhabiting the coast, near which this unfortunate vessel was taken. He had been twice on shore, escorted by armed boats of the squadron, and four hundred marines and light armed seamen, for the purpose of getting possession of the murderers, who were concealed. It was expected that on the 1st of December a landing would be made for the purpose of the same object, by burning the town, when it was thought the negroes would make an obstinate defence.

☞ It appears by documents transmitted to Congress, that the price of labor is low at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, than at any other in the United States. The average rate is Portsmouth, N. H., is $1 26½

Charlestown, Mass., 1 70

Brooklyn, N. Y., 1 56½

Philadelphia, 1 52

Washington, 1 45½

Norfolk, 1 47

☞ The U. S. Frigate Constellation, Commodore Read, has been ordered to the coast of the Pacific, after the 1st of December. At Honolulu, Sandwich Islands. Aug. 10th. Gen. Jones intended to be in Callao in December, when Com. Kearney was to sail on the 11th of August for California, and thence for Valparaiso, on his return to the United States.

☞ By way of New Orleans we learn that the United States frigate Columbia, arrived at Rio on the 20th of December, from the river La Plata. The U. S. sloop of war Levant sailed for the Pacific, about the 1st of December. At Rio, 20th, the U. S. ship John Adams.

☞ The Naval General Court Martial which has been sitting at the Navy Yard for the last U. S. ship Pennsylvania, at Norfolk, but having despatched all the business before it, adjourned sine die on Wednesday week last.

☞ Com Stewart has written a letter that has been laid before Congress, in which he advises the establishment of the rank of Admiral to the U. S Navy.

☞ The U. S. schooner Shark was at Aruba (Port Isle in October, and is the only U States vessel on the coast.

☞ A large and commodious floating dry dock is about to be constructed at Charleston, S. C.

Local Intelligence.

MURDER BY A BOY.

On Tuesday last an affray occurred in High street market, near Second, between two boys. The one named Peter Dickerson, a German, aged about eighteen years, and the other, John Williams, the son of Mr. G. Williams, victualler, which resulted in the death of the former. Williams is but fourteen years of age and stands smaller than the other. It appears these boys had been in the habit of quarrelling and on the day in question the boy Williams had been severely beaten by Dickerson. Williams, it appears, was armed with a knife. Under the impulse of the moment he crossed the market and setting a knife returned and stabbed Dickerson on the left side under the ribs. Dieacher ran some paces exclaiming, "I am stabbed—I am hurt very much." He was taken to a neighboring drug store, two physicians were soon present, but the wound baffled all skill, and in twenty minutes from the time of the occurrence he was a corpse. Williams was examined by the Mayor, and committed for trial. He did not seem aware of the character of the crime he had committed.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Monthly Meeting of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society was held last Saturday evening at the Chinese Saloon. There was a very large number of visitors present, and every thing went off with the greatest éclat. The display of flowers was large. The following were the premiums awarded:

Premiums awarded.—For the best six named regular grafted Camellias, John Swanwick.

Next best, Alexander Craig, gardener to A. Campbell.

Next do., of other forms, do. do.

For the most interesting display of Plants, do. do.

Next do., William Chalmers, gardener to G. Pepper.

Best Bequet to George Duncan.

Next do., James Pentland.

Best display of Hyacinths, A. Felton.

THE HUTCHINSONS.

The two last concerts of these favorite vocalists in this city have been attended with so full and enthusiastic audiences as the first; and they will carry from this city the memory of as pleasant and profitable a sojourn as they have made in any.

FIRE CAUSED BY LUCIFER MATCHES.—Between three and four o'clock on Monday morning, a fire broke out in the grocery store of Mr. Robert J. Parke, at the south-west corner of Pine and Sixth streets, which, in conjunction with the water thrown to extinguish it, destroyed Mr. P.'s whole stock of goods, and did considerable damage to the real estate. It is pretty well ascertained that the fire was caused by some accident among lucifer matches—probably by desistance of them by rats.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—A shocking accident

United States SATURDAY POST.

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No papers will not be taken from the Post Office until all the postage is paid.

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Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give name and Post Office.

Remarks most always state the Post Office remitted from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new subscription terms:

☞ THOMAS JEFFERSON for Goshen's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and the Ladies' National Magazine.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Wilson.

Mr. C. W. JARVIS, of Boston, will visit Cincinnati, Ohio, in our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by Mr. *Moses Dodge*, for *Indiana*; Mr. *Wm. Wood* for *Michigan*; *Thos. Jefferson, T. J. Dent and R. V. Jennings*.

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Notices of New Works.

A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE DISEASES OF CANCER. *By D. Hayes Agnew, M. D., Professor of Midwifery and Medical Jurisprudence, &c., in the Pennsylvania Medical College, Philadelphia, 1844.*—During the six years preceding 1840, twenty-two hundred and twenty-two females, of seven years children, under five years of age, died in the city of Philadelphia, and these were the only ones whose deaths obtained their Sixteenth year, compressed more than half of the whole number who died between the years named.

This fact at once shows the vast importance and deep interest of the subject which has engaged the attention of Dr. Condie, and now, many years after the issue of the valuable work of our own Dewees on the Diseases of Children, we have another work on the same subject, by an American book of authority—and still remains a favorite on the subject—Dr. Eberle, of Cincinnati, Ohio, of New York gave the public the result of his studies and observations. Besides the authors named, Europe has furnished several distinguished writers on the diseases of children, but not one of them has labored more successfully than Dr. Condie, whose experience, judgment, and philosophical observation, and patient labor, together with a clear, concise style, recommend it to the favor it has so well accomplished. His work is an honor added to Philadelphia, the medical metropolis of the United States, and will stand as a monument to the genius of the author's language.

The observations on the mode of preserving the health of infants, and on their physical, mental and moral education, drawn as they are from a long series of years' experience on the rising generation, and to teachers of schools especially do we commend the first part of this very valuable production.

The work is divided into two parts: the first is occupied by remarks on the management of infants, and the education of infant organization, the pathology of infancy and childhood, and the general principles of treatment; and the second part treats of the various diseases incident to childhood.

PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, *for March*, is on our table, and a splendid number it is! The embellishments are very beautiful, and the literature nearly as heightened by the same excellence. The first is an unusually well executed engraving after Ben Lucas, entitled "Spring." The next is a fine steel plate, in a picture of "Infancy," after Sir Thos. Lawrence, and represents a child playing with a lamb, considered to be his sister's scene. The other embellishment is a colored Fashion Plate, which our correspondence assures us *the greatest thing of the kind yet published*. Among other contents is represented the opera dress—a charming affair—the "Bride's Dress"—the "Queen Victoria" costume—the number are from the oldest pens of the country. Miss Townsend has a tale entitled "The Two Sisters," an admirable tale all some of our parable fashionables. The conclusion of the "Diamond Necklace" is also in this, and is just what it should be: this is a thrilling, tale, and the conclusion is worthy of the author. "The Widow's Revenge," by Mrs. Stephens, is also a one of the most powerful she has written. The conclusion will appear in April; we, therefore, refer the reader to the March number anon. Among the poetry "Weman's Heart," by Miss Lamont, is perhaps the best piece in the book. Secrets of the poetical contents in its early report of the children, which appear in Peterson's Magazine from one to two months in advance of all others. Then the work is only $2.00 per annum. *C. J. Peterson*, 98 Chestnut street.

ELEMENTS OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. *By H. White, M. A. Part II. Additions and Corrections. By Asa D. Hart, A. M. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—The first work is commended in the Westminster Review, as containing "a correct account of the progress of society in the world's history, from the earliest ages to the present time down to the year 1830." Professor Hart, of the University of the Pennsylvania University, recommends it, beside its advantages as a class book, as a convenient manual for the general reader. Professor Hart has wrought a work of great utility, not only to the student, but as a book of reference. It is divided into three parts, and we think that he has enabled the reader to classify contemporary facts and events. Prof. Hart has brought down the work to the present existence to the discovery and settlement of South America—its emigrants—its wonders—its boundaries. The question will much facilitate the volume for the use of schools. On the whole, this must be regarded as one of the most complete and useful of small compends which have appeared, and if used for no other purpose than a chronological table, it will be found invaluable. We bring the history down to the treaty of Vienna, and has a concluding chapter a summary of events since that period.

EL DORADO. *By J. A. Von Heuvel. New York: Published by Burgess, Stringer & Co.*—El Dorado is a narrative of the circumstances which gave rise, in reports, to the sixteenth century, of the existence of a rich and splendid city in America, and of the search after it by Orellana and others, and many enterprises were undertaken to discover it. The author has entitled his work "El Dorado," but their voyages and travels worked a wonderful change in the way of discovery. The book also includes a defence of the Walter Raleigh, in regard to the wonderful stories, touching this fabulous city and the whole of the expedition of which he was the head. The book is illustrated with a map, and is one of the most interesting volumes of the season, and will command a large sale.

PRINCIPLES OF MEDICINE—*Comprising General Pathology and Therapeutics. By Charles A. B. Wilcocke, M. D. &c. With additions and notes by Meredith Clymer, M. D.*—The work is now complete, and will have appeared, and if used for no other purpose than a chronological table, it will be found invaluable. We bring the history down to the treaty of Vienna, and has a concluding chapter a summary of events since that period.

The book is handsomely "got up," the style bold, and the matter evidently prepared with much care. The work is a most important addition to the medical literature of the day.

☞ U. S. Marshal to be last week upwards of cloth, which were of the shops Oxford and

eighty-four thousand sex children, between ages of one and five. Cincinnati Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Dodge* for *Indiana*; *Wm. Wood* for *Michigan*; *Thos. Jefferson, T. J. Dent and R. V. Jennings*.

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The work is divided into two parts: the first is occupied by remarks on the management of infants, and the education of infant organization, the pathology of infancy and childhood, and the general principles of treatment; and the second part treats of the various diseases incident to childhood.

PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, *for March*, is on our table, and a splendid number it is! The embellishments are very beautiful, and the literature nearly as heightened by the same excellence. The first is an unusually well executed engraving after Ben Lucas, entitled "Spring." The next is a fine steel plate, in a picture of "Infancy," after Sir Thos. Lawrence, and represents a child playing with a lamb, considered to be his sister's scene. The other embellishment is a colored Fashion Plate, which our correspondence assures us *the greatest thing of the kind yet published*. Among other contents is represented the opera dress—a charming affair—the "Bride's Dress"—the "Queen Victoria" costume—the number are from the oldest pens of the country. Miss Townsend has a tale entitled "The Two Sisters," an admirable tale all some of our parable fashionables. The conclusion of the "Diamond Necklace" is also in this, and is just what it should be: this is a thrilling, tale, and the conclusion is worthy of the author. "The Widow's Revenge," by Mrs. Stephens, is also a one of the most powerful she has written. The conclusion will appear in April; we, therefore, refer the reader to the March number anon. Among the poetry "Weman's Heart," by Miss Lamont, is perhaps the best piece in the book. Secrets of the poetical contents in its early report of the children, which appear in Peterson's Magazine from one to two months in advance of all others. Then the work is only $2.00 per annum. *C. J. Peterson*, 98 Chestnut street.

ELEMENTS OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. *By H. White, M. A. Part II. Additions and Corrections. By Asa D. Hart, A. M. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.*—The first work is commended in the Westminster Review, as containing "a correct account of the progress of society in the world's history, from the earliest ages to the present time down to the year 1830." Professor Hart, of the University of the Pennsylvania University, recommends it, beside its advantages as a class book, as a convenient manual for the general reader. Professor Hart has wrought a work of great utility, not only to the student, but as a book of reference. It is divided into three parts, and we think that he has enabled the reader to classify contemporary facts and events. Prof. Hart has brought down the work to the present existence to the discovery and settlement of South America—its emigrants—its wonders—its boundaries. The question will much facilitate the volume for the use of schools. On the whole, this must be regarded as one of the most complete and useful of small compends which have appeared, and if used for no other purpose than a chronological table, it will be found invaluable. We bring the history down to the treaty of Vienna, and has a concluding chapter a summary of events since that period.

EL DORADO. *By J. A. Von Heuvel. New York: Published by Burgess, Stringer & Co.*—El Dorado is a narrative of the circumstances which gave rise, in reports, to the sixteenth century, of the existence of a rich and splendid city in America, and of the search after it by Orellana and others, and many enterprises were undertaken to discover it. The author has entitled his work "El Dorado," but their voyages and travels worked a wonderful change in the way of discovery. The book also includes a defence of the Walter Raleigh, in regard to the wonderful stories, touching this fabulous city and the whole of the expedition of which he was the head. The book is illustrated with a map, and is one of the most interesting volumes of the season, and will command a large sale.

PRINCIPLES OF MEDICINE—*Comprising General Pathology and Therapeutics. By Charles A. B. Wilcocke, M. D. &c. With additions and notes by Meredith Clymer, M. D.*—The work is now complete, and will have appeared, and if used for no other purpose than a chronological table, it will be found invaluable. We bring the history down to the treaty of Vienna, and has a concluding chapter a summary of events since that period.

THE MORGAN LIBRARY. *Zeisberger & Co.*—No. 7 of the Morgan Library contains "The Indian Captive; or Story from Under a Bridge," written by Mr Willis from his recollections on the Susquehanna. These letters are among the most delightful specimens of the kind.

The publishers of the New Mirror are certainly doing the public a good service in their cheap and neat series. No. 8 contains "three of the most delicious poems in the language," Dodge's "Culprit Fay," Drake's "Alnwick Castle," and "The Eve of St. Agnes," by Keats. Zieber has this week so nice the regular edition of the Mirror.

NOTES, Monday, Feb. 10. A large number of petitions were presented generally upon the usual topics. Several local bills were reported or read in place.

Mr. Sampson Thacher Bill passed three readings as originally reported. Several ineffectual attempts were made to put amendments upon it, putting butchers and farmers upon a par, as to rents of stalls.

The bill detailing the city of Philadelphia into Election Districts was taken up and debated, and until the hour of adjournment. A new arrangement extending its provisions to the incorporated districts was suggested, yeas 9, nays 12.

In the House, among the memorials presented was one from the Philadelphia Society for the alleviation of the miseries of public prisoners, praying that the inspectors of prisons, sheriffs, and clerks of Courts, may be required to make annual reports to the Auditor General, was referred to the Judiciary Committee. A large number of other petitions were presented upon the usual topics

On motion of Mr. Hiestand, the Auditor General was requested to submit to the House a tabular statement, giving the amount of taxes, levied in the city of Philadelphia, and the several counties of the State, for State purposes, for each of all such purposes as were levied from 1830 to 1842 inclusive, and the whole amount paid to said city and several counties during the same time, for colleges, schools, academies, and all other purposes.

A great deal of local and private business was considered and disposed of.

SENATE, Tuesday, Feb. 20. Mr. Craig, from the Committee on Vice, &c., to which was referred petitions relating to the repeal of the act of 1705, reported that the request ought not to be granted, and the Senate passed the resolution by an unanimous vote, and ordered extra copies.

In the House much private business was done.

In Senate, Feb. 21. Mr. Pearson reported, from the Committee on Banks, a bill to provide for the additional liability of all bank and savings institution charters.

In the House, on motion of Mr. Brady, the Select Committee on the subject of licenses and the repeal of the act of 1705, was discharged, and the subject was referred to the Committee on Vice and Immorality.

The Supplement (Ways and Means) reported a bill to fix the payment of the interest and principal of the State Debt.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.
NINETEEN DAYS LATER.

GREAT RISE IN COTTON; THE QUEEN'S SPEECH; THE O'CONNELL TRIALS; REAL MOVEMENT; AND OTHER INTERESTING AND IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

The Hibernia steamship arrived at Boston on Monday, in thirteen and a half days—for the return of the packet, but it was unfavorable. Business generally wore a smiling face, freights to the United States were improving, and the manufacturing districts were full of the hum of industry. We subjoin, from Liverpool papers, down to the 4th, the steamer's day of departure, the most interesting particulars relative to the

COTTON MARKET.

The European Times of the 4th says: Prices of cotton have risen from an eighth to a farthing per pound, and the sales in six days have reached the astounding quantity of 100,000 bales! The great bulk has, of course, been American, and more than half—56,000 bales, have been taken on speculation! The total sales of the last five weeks have reached the enormous amount of 215,000 bales against 127,000 during the corresponding period of last year! The sales of cotton during the present week have been crowded, in fact, any similar period since the first introduction of the steam trade. The extent to which speculation has been carried, and the sales in six days have reached the astounding quantity of 100,000 bales, may be inferred from the fact that one quarter is in the market with £800,000 to invest in cotton!

By a review of the market reports for a few weeks preceding the day of the steamer's departure, the advance appears to have been full during the week preceding Jan. 19. The next week opened rather dull, but the business revived at the close of the week, and was maintained. During the next week, the market continued exceedingly animated, and the prices experienced a further advance, as on the paragraph above, exceeding, by 10,000 bales, the business of any previous week on the list. The week ending Feb. 2 (Friday) maintained also on Feb. 3d, on which day about 7,000 were to be added to the sales of the week. On the 5th (Monday) and 6th (Tuesday) the sales of the week amounted to about 12 thousand bales. Upland 4½ to 4¾, Mobile and Alabama 4¾ to 4¾, New Orleans 5 to 5. Of the transactions during the week about three quarters were American.

The quantity of cotton taken so far in 1844 exceeds the entire amounts of any year by one hundred thousand more than had been taken up in the same way, in the same period last year. The consumption of the week ending Feb. 3d assumption this year, exceeds that taken for the same period last, by 23,700 bales. The stock on hand on Saturday, Feb. 3d, was ordered 260 bales, of which 431,150 were American—about two thirds. This stock is larger, by about one hundred thousand bales, than that of last year.

Meanwhile, it is proper to state that the Manchester papers were entirely silent on the subject of the unwonted speculation, and feared their reviving trade would be injured by it. A meeting of the cotton trade was called, and held on Thursday, the 8th of February. The Manchester Guardian, a paper of great influence in the trade, says: "It may be greatly to the mouth piece of the manufacturers, and which prides itself on its statistical information, has been long looked forward to as a day when nothing exists to justify the present excitement. But the spinners, nevertheless, continue to purchase at the present rates, and they seem to be influenced by no strong feelings as the speculators themselves.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Parliament was opened by the Queen in person on the first of Feb. As the document is brief and touches on many important topics, we subjoin a copy:

"My Lords and Gentlemen. It affords me great satisfaction to meet you again at this important, and to have the opportunity of profiting by your counsels and aid.

"I entertain a confident hope that the general peace so necessary for the happiness and prosperity of all nations will continue unbroken.

"My friendly relations with the King of the French, and the good understanding happily subsisting between my Government and that of his majesty, with the continued assurances I receive of the friendly and amicable disposition of Princes and States, confirm me in this expectation.

"I have directed that the Treaty, which I have concluded with the Emperor of China shall be laid before you, and I rejoice to think that it will in its results, prove highly advantageous to the trade of this country.

"Throughout the whole course of my negotiations with the Government of China I have uniformly disclaimed the wish for any exclusive advantages.

"It has been my desire that equal favor should be shown to the industry and commercial enterprise of all nations.

"The hostilities which took place during the past year in Scinde have led to the annexation of a considerable portion of that country to the dominions possessed in the East.

"In all the military operations, and especially in the battles of the Meanee and Hyderabad, the constancy and valor of the troops, Native and European, and the skill and gallantry of their distinguished Commander, have been most conspicuous.

"I have directed that additional information explanatory of the transactions in Scinde, shall be forthwith communicated to you.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons—

"The estimates for the service of the year will be immediately laid before you. They have been framed with a due regard to economy. At the same time with a due consideration of the engagements which are established, and are connected with the maintenance of our maritime strength, and the multiplied demands on the Naval and Military establishments from the various parts of a widely extended Empire.

"My Lords and Gentlemen—

"I congratulate you on the improved condition of several of the great branches of the trade and manufactures of the country.

"I trust that the increased demand for labor has relieved in a corresponding degree many of the privations of my faithful subjects from suffering and privations, which at former periods I have had occasion to deplore.

For several consecutive years the annual produce of the revenue fell short of the public expenditure.

"I confidently trust that in the present year the public income will be found sufficient to defray the charges upon it.

"I feel assured that in considering all matters connected with the financial concerns of the country, you will bear in mind the evil consequences of accumulating debt during the time of peace, and that you will firmly resolve to uphold that public credit, the maintenance of which concerns equally the permanent interests and the honor and reputation of a great country.

"In the course of the present year the ministering will cease of giving notice to the Bank of England on the subject of the Revision of its Charter.

"It may be advisable that during this session of Parliament, and previously to the arrangement of the period assigned for the giving of such notice, the state of the law with regard to the privileges of the Bank of England, and other banking establishments, should be brought under your consideration.

"At the close of the last session of Parliament, I declared to you my firm determination to maintain inviolate the Legislative Union between Great Britain and Ireland.

"I expressed at the same time my earnest desire to co-operate with Parliament in the adoption of all such measures as might tend to improve the social condition of Ireland, to develope the natural resources of that part of the United kingdom.

"I am resolved to act in strict conformity with that declaration. I forbear from discussions on events in Ireland, in respect to which pending proceedings are pending before a legal tribunal.

"My attention has been directed to the state of the law and practice with regard to the occupation of Land in Ireland.

"I have directed that a commission to institute extensive local inquiries into a subject of so much importance, and I trust it may be of advantage with ample authority to conduct the proposed inquiry.

"I recommend to your early consideration the measures which I propose to frame for Irish municipal corporations.

"You will probably find that a revision of the Law of Registration, taken in connection with other measures in operation, therein would produce a material diminution of the expenses of registration, and it may be advisable, on that account, to consider the state of the law with a view to an increase of the county franchise in Ireland.

I commend to your attentive consideration the various important questions of Public Policy which will necessarily engage your early review, with full confidence in your loyalty and wisdom, and with an earnest prayer to Almighty God to direct and bless your efforts to promote the welfare of all classes of my people."

MATTERS IN IRELAND.

The first day of the year in Ireland was marked by more than usual excitement in Dublin. The Lord Mayor's state carriage bore Mr O'Connell and his son, Mr John O'Connell, to the procession which formed at the learned gentleman's house, in Merrion-square. Arrived at the Custom House Quay, they were honored from an early hour, they were taken leave of by their admirers with hearty plaudits.

The procession moved off in the morning, over a second time and third time, and among them was the Rev. John Miley, of the Catholic University, Professor of Hebrew, and Mr. Jane Clarke, Professor of Oriental Languages, Nothing was disclosed or advanced in it, which was not previously known, nothing that the actors had themselves not made an effort to conceal. He set the fair foot in self command and caution, as to send a challenge in open court to Mr. Fitzgibbon, one of the Crown Counsel, to meet him at sunrise, which challenge was declined.

Mr O'Connell was to address the jury on Monday, but there was a motion by counsel to have been made with the motive of getting at the Queen's Speech at the opening of Parliament, and Mr. Serjeant Jackson, of Malone, spoke against the rule excluding abolition petitions.

The bill for the relief of widows and orphans of the crew and officers of the Grampus was taken up, debated, and ordered to be engrossed. It embraces widows and orphans, and where widowers and orphans, and where widowers and sisters to include brothers and sisters who are under age.

SATURDAY, Feb. 17. The Senate did not sit.

In the House a large number of private bills were considered.

In Senate, Monday, Feb. 19. Among the petitions presented, was one from John H Clayborne, of Mississippi, relative to the frauds under the Deposite Relief Act. Treaty, and one from the New York Chamber of Commerce urging the relief of sufferers from fire at Charleston, and one from the Collector and other officers of the Customs in Philadelphia, praying for the dilapidated state of the Custom House, and recommending the purchase of the U. S Bank building.

Mr. Archer reported a bill appropriating $3,000 for the purchase of a stock for Dodge, &c., compensation; Mr Greenbrook. Mr. Buchanan spoke exactly against the bill, as it was laid over.

Mr Phelps concluded his remarks in favor of the Tariff.

In the House, the day was spent in the reception of petitions and memorials. Among them was one from New York, signed by two thousand persons praying for some law to prevent the influx of paupers into the United States. Referred to Committee on Foreign Relations.

The first business of importance was a bill to annex Texas. The question was taken by yeas and nays, and was carried, 120 to 98.

The Senate was engaged during the week in the consideration of the Texas Treaty.

Latest Fashions

The winter season has again brought into view fine soft and warm woollens, plaid and made of lavantine or satin, with small square figures, and handsome cashmeres, of every description. Pieces of plain damasse are made for the street, very open in front, turning over, lengthened in a sharp point behind, nearly to the waist, and often laced across a in front. The edges may remain unornamented, or, have a revers of velvet or very narrow fold of the same color and material, or of contrasting color, with or without collars, formed of infets of lace or work, are worn under these capes, which are the most novel of the season. Revers of velvet are also worn on the dress without the cape or pelerines. Dresses of plain taffeta silk are ornamented with bands of velvet or ribbon, from eight sleeves a la beigeoise, and large pelerines. In half dresses, the double and triple skirts continue in undiminished favor as all transparent materials for young people. The corsage is a white satin skirt is entirely concealed by the two deep lace flounces, the upper one forming a berthe, which, had it been allowed to remain much longer in dispute, would have proved a constant source of irritation, perhaps of openly malicious hostility, between governments. *The Presidency of Mr Tyler will be remarkable at least for putting an end to the Berthe question, and the Treaty of Washington and the Oregon Territory disputes.*

Mrs. Gilmour, carried to Scotland, charged with the murder of her husband in 1844, has been acquitted in the High Court of Edinburgh. There was no evidence that she administered poison to her husband, or procured it during his sickness, and after his death was spared such a supposition. It was an unhappy fooled match, and the husband probably committed suicide. The verdict was greeted by applause in court.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has presented a memorial to the Queen in relation to the State trials. He was graciously received.

A suit named Jenkins, in Bengal, has been committed on a charge of wilful murder, for actually rescuing his child, a little girl of seven years of age, after he had been exhibited to the execution of which the Address is nearly an echo.

There is a feeling of moment from Spain. The election to fill vacancies in the Cortes generally resulted in favor of the liberal party. The persons of Queen Christina see here is about to conclude a treaty with the United States of North America, for the extradition of other classes of criminals.

PROVISIONS.

Sir Robert Peel has made an explicit declaration that no alteration in the Corn Laws will be made during this session.

For several consecutive years the annual produce of the revenue fell short of the public expenditure.

I confidently trust that in the present year the public income will be found sufficient to defray the charges upon it.

I feel assured that in considering all matters connected with the financial concerns of the country, you will bear in mind the evil consequences of accumulating debt during the time of peace, and that you will firmly resolve to uphold that public credit, the maintenance of which concerns equally the permanent interests and the honor and reputation of a great country.

In the course of the present year the ministering will cease of giving notice to the Bank of England on the subject of the Revision of its Charter.

It may be advisable that during this session of Parliament, and previously to the arrangement of the period assigned for the giving of such notice, the state of the law with regard

Congressional

In Senate, Wednesday, Feb. 14. The bill to remit Gen. Jackson's fine was passed, in the form in which it was previously passed the House. [It was sent to the President, and on Friday was returned with his signature.]

In the House the election matter, in relation to the members elected by General Ticket was taken up. A resolution declaring them entitled to their seats as amended as not to include the elections entered on other grounds was passed, yeas 188, nays 64. The question was then divided and taken on each amendment, and separately. New Hampshire and Georgia were voted through, when the House adjourned.

In Senate, Thursday, Feb. 15. Little was done, except confirmations, in Executive session, of the nominations of Mr. Gilmer as Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Wilkins as Secretary of War.

In the House, the contested election case of Mr. Jones, with a view to the expulsion of the sen by General Ticket from four States duly was taken up.

Mr. Levy's resolution was adopted. It calling upon the President for copies of any correspondence with the British Government, on the subject of the claims of Texas to annexation, and also for copies of letters charged with crime.

In the Senate, Friday, Feb. 16. Mr. Wright presented a petition from the New York Chamber of Commerce, praying a change in the consular establishment, giving the consuls fixed salaries, instead of fees. Mr. Buchanan presented the petition of Gardiner, widow of the late Com. Porter, praying that his suits at Mexico in Co-cambuplo, which was withheld from him, may be paid to her, and also that her claim for the use of her property during the "Pea Patch Bill" was read a third time and passed. The Tariff question was resumed. Mr Phelps had the floor, and will probably occupy it to-morrow.

In the House. Several bills were read a second time and third time, and among them was the bill for the relief of the widow and orphans of the Grampus, which was passed.

Mr. Gilmer, from the committee to whom had been referred the Massachusetts resolutions amended so to make free white population the ratio of representation, reported that the committee had decided against the expediency of such an amendment. He said the committee had also passed a resolution extending to each State the right to submit their views to the House. It was determined by the House that 10,000 of these papers were reserved they should be printed.

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Religious Intelligence.

☞ The Rev. Gordon Winslow, for some time pastor of St. Ann's Parish, at Annapolis, Md., has accepted the charge of a church on Staten Island, N. Y., the duties of which he purposes assuming in May next.

☞ The Presbyterian Society of Mount Holly, N. J., have obtained the services of the Rev. Mr. Kerp, of Philadelphia, and held meetings on Sunday evening. Prayer meeting Sunday evening, and Lecture.

☞ D. L. Carroll, D. D., has resigned his pastoral charge in Philadelphia to become Secretary of the New York State Colonization Society, vice Rev. Chauncy Lilly, resigned on account of ill health.

BAPTISMS FOR THE YOUNG STATES SATURDAY POST PLACES OF WORSHIP, WITH HOURS OF SERVICE.

SUNDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20th.

Baptist—Cedar Street—Rev. Mr. Dagnall—Church Street above Third street. Tenth Church. Twelfth and Walnut streets. Seventh Church. Fourth Church. Reformed English and Welsh streets.

Presbyterian—New School.—Union street Church. corner of Tenth street. Central Church. Southern Liberties. Coates below Fourth street. Fifth Church, Arch street. Tenth street. Eleventh Church. Vine above Third street. First Church. Northern Liberties. Richmond street below Sixth. Race Church. Southwark. Queen below Third street. Fairmount Church. Hanover-ville Church.

Protestant Episcopal.—Church of the Epiphany, Sabbath and Church Schools. St. Philip's Church. Vine below Eighth street. Saint John's Church. Brown and Saint John street. Church of the Evangelists. Fifth above Catharine street. Advent Church. (Temperance Hall) Third below Green street. Trinity Church. Catharine above Second street. Immanuel Church. Marlborough street near Prince. Kensington. Church of the Nativity. Spring Garden street below Ridge Road. Saint Mary's Church, Hamilton-ville.

Associate Reformed.—First Church, Thirteenth above Market street.

Friends.—Meeting House, Arch and Fourth street. Meeting House, Cherry and Fifth street.

Roman Catholic.—Saint John's Church, Thirteenth above Chestnut street.

Lutheran.—Saint Matthew's Church, New street below Third.

German Reformed.—First Church, Race street below Fourth.

Moravian.—Church of the United Brethren, Race and Broad streets.

Methodist.—Not yet fixed for First Church.

Methodist Episcopal.—All open on Sunday Evening.

Methodist Protestant.—All open on Sunday Evening.

Universalist.—All open on Sunday Evening.

Unitarian Church of the Messiah, Locust and Locust streets.

Swedenborgian.—New Jerusalem Chapel, Fourth street below Greene.

Mariners.—Mariner's Church. Water street below Pine. Seventh corner of Shippen and Swanson.

Disciples of Christ.—Disciples' Meeting House, corner of Sixth and Sansom street. Congregation of Disciples, Eighth Hall. Race street below Second.

Christian.—Christian Chapel, Christian street below Sixth.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

322 shares Girard Bank		74
455 do Wilmington R. R.		12⅛@12¾
100 do Girard Bank,		41@41¼
150 do United States Bank,		74
100 do Girard Bank,		41
100 do Union Insurance,		18
25 do Commercial R. R.		104@104¼
50 do Girard Bank,		41
50 do New Orleans Gas Bank,		50
100 do Farmers' Bank, Pref.		90
10 do Union Bank, Tenn.		50
100 do Girard Bank,		74@41⅛
4 do Reading Railroad,		31
100 do R. Bank,		31
$1,000 Penna. 5s,		87⅛@87¾
$18,000 Treasury Notes,		100
$1,000 Penna. 5s,		87⅛
$14,000 Mississippi 6s, 1858,		39¾@40
$25,000 do 6s, 1850,		40
$5000 Kentucky Bonds,		104
$5000 Mississippi 6s, 1850,		100@100⅛
$1000 County 6s, 1860,		97
$1000 Mississippi 6s, 1850,		100
$1000 Chesapeake and Del. Canal 6s,		83
$1000 Penna. 5s,		87⅛
$1000 Lehigh 6s, 1847,		93
$1000 Penna. 5s,		87⅛

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Breadstuffs.—Flour is very steady report, nearly all the vessels below have been sold, and the market is now bare. The demand for this description is confined to the home consumption, and the sales are limited to the wants of the trade. The receipts of the week are 7,000 barrels, and the sales 3,000 barrels. As regards the cotton interest, as was anticipated for this description, it is very dull.

Rye.—Holders are firm, with reduced stocks—last week's sales were 1,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 70 cents per bushel, equal to about former prices. Corn.—In consequence of the large receipts, the market is heavy, and prices have declined 2 cents per bushel. Oats.—The receipts have been very light—we are advised of sales of 2,000 bushels Southern at 37 cents per bushel, and 1,000 bushels Pennsylvania at 38 cents per bushel. Barley.—Sales of 1,000 bushels Canada at 65—1,000 bushels Southern at 70 cents per bushel. Clover-seed dried applies $4.12½—Timothy $2.50—Flaxseed $1.50 per bushel.

Provisions.—Pork.—Sales of 100 barrels Mess at $11.50—Prime at $10.50. Beef.—Sales of 100 barrels Prime at $8.50—Mess at $11.50. Bacon.—Sales of 50 hhds. Shoulders at 4½—Hams at 7½ cents per pound. Lard.—Sales of 100 barrels at 7½ cents per pound.

Whiskey.—Sales of 100 barrels Pennsylvania at 23 cents per gallon.

Groceries.—Coffee.—Sales of 300 bags Rio at 7½ cents per pound. Sugar.—Sales of 100 hhds. New Orleans at 5½ cents per pound. Molasses.—Sales of 50 barrels New Orleans at 28 cents per gallon.

Cotton.—Sales of 100 bales Upland at 5 cents per pound.

Ashes.—Pots are dull, with reduced stocks—last sales were 100 barrels at $5.25—Pearls are steady at $5.62½ per barrel, and stock limited, last sales of Brandywine $5.56—Pearls are in better feeling, and the receipts are light—last sales were 50 barrels at $5.62½ per barrel.

Seeds.—Cloverseed.—The receipts are light, and the market is bare—sales of 100 bushels at $4.12½ per bushel. Timothy.—Sales of 100 bushels at $2.50 per bushel. Flaxseed.—Sales of 1,000 bushels at $1.50 per bushel.

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Sacred Poetry.

SCENE IN GETHSEMANE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

The moon was shining yet. The Orient's love,
Pet with the morning-star, was not yet dim
And the young flowers of Olivet had caught
Not half the dewy freshness of the night
As it came down the palm-tops on a child
Sleeping at last the breathless sleep of summer.
With limbs in tender softness yet unstirred,
And lips apart with breathing sweet as love,
With its bewildering unconsciousness, and the ray
Of the moonlight, as it fell,
Like the first whisper in a silent room
That a new spirit is to be welcomed there,
The Nazarene's mother, as she watched
The folding eyelid and the parted lip, felt the need
Of utterance, for his gift of overflowing,
And, with a mother's tenderness, she knelt
To let him drink the night.
And in the depth of that hush'd wilderness,
Alone with God, he felt upon his brow
And in his heart was broken with the rush
Of strong emotion, and
Wrung to him from a dying universe
The sacrifice which God would have, he knew,
Before the morning broke, and in the deep
Communion of his soul, he pondered it again,
Father, if it be possible with thee,
Let this cup pass from me." Oh, how a word,
Like the first drop before the thunder-storm,
Shadows the peace of human agony!
The sleep of the infant in the arms of God,
And though his strength was withdrawn, and the light
Which had been all now was in mercy hid,
He trembled a new submission—"Not my will,
But thine, O God, be done!" And, as he said it,
Like the first footstep of the returning dove,
Out from the chambers of the vaulted sky
As if the stars were Pleiades by harmony,
The cloud was visible, but radiant wings
Were coming with a history round it to share,
And on the Saviour rose, a glorious one,
With an illumined forehead, and an eye
Of home luminous in the mystery of God,
Reclined it within his eye, how'd down in love,
And moved him with a ministry of strength.
Oh, what a watch of love was that which bore
The sunrise of his Father's answering smile!
With meekness, whose divinity is more
Than power could be, he raised his aged eye
To the disciples, and raved'd their sleep,
For "he that should betray him was at hand."

Selected Articles.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.
A FACT AND A LESSON.

The experience of every day teaches us that however strong they may be, no man should be condemned on the evidence of circumstances alone. Some facts came to our knowledge a few days since, bearing on this point.

One of our merchants of the first standing in setting at the desk an account with a gentleman from the country, paid him about four hundred dollars in bills, which were received and counted by the stranger. The transaction was adjusted, he placed the pocket-book in his pocket, and left the counting-room. In an hour after he left the store, and then discovered that he had lost the money, although he was confident that he had placed it in his pocket book. He had taken the book out but in one place after he left the store, and then discovered that the money was missing. The merchant was surprised, and told him he must have lost it elsewhere, as he was confident the money had been received by the stranger. The following man now opened his pocket book in exhibit the emptiness—the merchant made a like exhibition of his, and both were regulated. The loser now declared that he had lost the money in the store, for he could not have lost it elsewhere, and would not depart until he found it. Again his pocket book was opened to show where he usually placed his money, on the left side of the book—and the amount again opened his eye and remarked that he commonly kept his on the opposite side. But what was the merchant's consternation, on discovering a package on the side of his own book the identical bills which had been lost!

He regarded himself in the eyes of the stranger as a knave and a swindler—and he the stranger by legal search found the bills due to his possession, he would have been proved guilty of the strongest circumstantial evidence could have been presented.

Their surprise was happily removed on recollecting that when adjusting their account, both parties had taken out their pocket books, (which were of similar appearance,) and laid them on the desk. That for access to the book, they changed positions—that when the money was paid, the stranger placed it in the pocket book lying before him. To give a receipt he removed to his first position at the desk, and then took up his own empty pocket book.

This illustrates the principle that circumstantial evidence should never be received as conclusive testimony—and is also a warning of the danger of ever laying down a pocket book, or leaving a place or party suddenly, yet free from the suspicion of expression to leave with a mere common saying, or non in more general use, has never been given by a boy in Maine and in Georgia, in Maryland and in Arkansas: it is in the hills of the old and in the young, the grave and the gay—in short, "My name is Haines" enjoys a popularity which no other slang or cant phrase has ever attained. "I'm mph," "I must mizzle," "I must make myself scarce," are frequently used, but the expression which heads the article leaves them all out of sight. Having said this much of the reputation of the phrase, be it our next care to give its origin.

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It is—for it wells and wells
For, far along the stream of time,
To each, and each, and each,
The men and days of death sublime.
Has made it holy as a shrine.
The tale of well-requited love,
How truth and faith were plighted,
And youthful faith declared to vow—
"Dear love of mine, my heart is thine."
Till, softened and subdued, at last,
It was but love and blessing unto love.
Here, till the appointed day arrived,
Then, in the church, the holy rite was read,
Here then the white robed maiden trem
Never'd kind word and look to the bridegroom
As if she trifled with him.
The gift of every earthly thing,
The gift of love, and life, and heart,
For this I like that ancient ring.
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Two kindred hearts, though time may wear them,
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They finally arrived in front of Mr. Jefferson's residence Haines, of course, out acquainted with the fact. Notwithstanding he had been villified and abused, like a gentleman to the last on saying. Mr. Jefferson still, with true Virginia hospitality and politeness, urged his travelling companion to alight and partake of some refreshment. Haines was about getting from his horse, when a thought struck him that he should ask his companion's name.

"Jefferson," said the President.

The d—l! What, Thomas Jefferson!"

"Yes, sir, Thomas Jefferson."

"President Thomas Jefferson!" continued the astonished federalist.

"The same," rejoined Mr. Jefferson.

"Well, my name is *Haines!*" and putting spurs to his horse, he was out of hearing in a twinkle. Thus, we have been informed, was the origin of the phrase.

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THE BURIED TREASURE.

The Semiweekly de Galien contains the following interesting relative to the treasure buried, by Murat and his aides, near Pescara, in a new lanyard double that in 1811, several barrels containing a sum of 18,000,000 francs in gold, were buried, by order of the distinguished hero. Two hundred French soldiers commanded from Naples, and being afraid to ever disturbed, encamped in the neighborhood of the city, where a party of them, having fallen sick, left their deep, deposited in it the barrels, by order of their commander, having the spot between two of the largest trees in the forest. The only one now living, having wasted his fortune in Paris, returned to his native place in France to aspire, left for Spain, and having explored the spot before he left, found the treasure in the buried, he repaired to Medrid, where, through the medium of the *French Ambassador*, he applied with the minister of finance, M. Calatrava, a treaty by which he bound himself to share the sum with the Spanish Government, on condition that the latter should afford him the necessary protection during the operation. The events of June last paralyzed his endeavors; but the above treaty was signed by M. Isturiz Aylles, another search was made without success, owing, it is said, to an error respecting the position of the ground."

ON A VERY OLD WEDDING RING.

The device—two hearts united
The motto—"Dear love of mine, my heart is thine."

I like that ring, that ancient ring
That clasps the finger of an old dame,
As from, as free from time and change
As when it was first worn by maid;
It is—for it wells and wells
For, far along the stream of time,
To each, and each, and each,
The men and days of death sublime.
Has made it holy as a shrine.
The tale of well-requited love,
How truth and faith were plighted,
And youthful faith declared to vow—
"Dear love of mine, my heart is thine."
Till, softened and subdued, at last,
It was but love and blessing unto love.
Here, till the appointed day arrived,
Then, in the church, the holy rite was read,
And quiet dames and old and quiet men
Were there to witness and to bless
Here then the white robed maiden trem
Never'd kind word and look to the bridegroom
As if she trifled with him.
The gift of every earthly thing,
The gift of love, and life, and heart,
For this I like that ancient ring.
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I've old and quiet dames,
Two kindred hearts, though time may wear them,
Will beat as happy hearts,
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He regarded himself in the eyes of the stranger as a knave and a swindler—and he the stranger by legal search found the bills due to his possession, he would have been proved guilty of the strongest circumstantial evidence could have been presented.

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